

Abandoned Super Cutie Adopted by Billionaire Clan

Chapter 268

Chapter 268

Jeremy had given Stefan many ugly gifts since little, and Stefan always displayed them properly in his room.

Those that were slightly easy on the eye were displayed openly, while those that were too ugly were packed up and put away in the closet.

Jeremy's anger subsided considerably. Stefan's attitude gave him a sense of fatherly love. As expected, those who hit him were all the same type.

"Didn't you send me to learn flower arranging because you thought it was ugly?" Though his ariger had subsided, he still had to retort

Stefan patised for two seconds, then looked into his eyes and said truthfully. "It is indeed ugly"

Well, the anger that had just subsided rose again.

As if anticipating his next move, Stefan stood in his way in advance. "But I didn't say I disliked it."

If he didn't like it, he would have taken it out. Why would he keep it and rearrange it?

"The reason I sent you to learn flower arranging is that your craftsmanship ruined the lavender. I feel sorry for the lavender" Feeling Jeremy's emotions were off, Stefan patiently explained.

But after he finished explaining, Jeremy became even angrier.

He roared, "You feel sorry for the lavender, but you don't feel bad for me! You cold and heartless person, I hate you!"

Speechless, Stefan fell into deep thought, his brows slightly furrowed. He looked mature and quiet, but his heart was in Turmoil.

"What should I do when my brother is angry?" He thought anxiously.

In the end, he decided to explain things properly to Jeremy.

After thinking about it carefully, it was true that he had been too indifferent when he sent Jeremy over this afternoon

Stefan said. "The class there is only three days long. You attended one day today. You only need to go twice next Sunday, and it will be over.

After a pause, he lowered his eyes slightly and said patiently, "You've made big progress today. Can you keep it up for a bit?"

A thought flickered in Jeremy's mind, and he felt a strange sense of déjà vu, as if he'd witnessed this scene of Stefan talking to him.

After thinking for a long time, he finally remembered.

Wasn't this the same tone and attitude his father used when he coaxed Yvonne gently at home!

Having figured it out, Jeremy's expression flickered.

He complained inwardly, 'Fine. Stefan is taking me as a kid. Can he just treat me like an adult?'

Seeing the changing looks on Jeremy's face, Stefan's expression remained unchanged, and he kept looking at him patiently.

He had watched Jeremy grow up, so how could he not know how to soothe him?

Sure enough, after his words fell, Jeremy's grip on the vase loosened, and his eyes became clearer. But he still needed a way

1/4

Chapter 268

out

11

Stefan looked at him, his pale lips moved slightly, his face showing a trace of fatigue and paleness that would break anyone's heart, let alone his own brother.

Stefan said again, "Keep sending me flowers, Jeremy. With them around, I can sleep."

That was a perfect way out, at least Jeremy thought so. He could easily go down this path.

It was smooth, without any embarrassment or pressure.

So, with a reluctant look on his face, he handed the flowers in his arms to Stefan

"Here you go. Jeremy was little arrogant.

Stefan took it, nodded, and thanked him lightly. "Thank you"

Now that he had got the flowers, he could talk Jeremy into continuing the flower arranging class.

Ten minutes later, Jeremy, who lost himself in Stefan's sweet words, stood outside the room

The wind blew onto him, and he felt a little more awake.

He was confused as he recalled what he had just agreed to

He couldn't help but wonder, 'No, what just happened? How did I end up selling myself out, step by step?

Jeremy didn't get it. Everyone in his family, from his grandfather Richard to Charles, was full of tricks. Why was he the only one who was so simple-minded?

That was a sad story.

After Jeremy left, Stefan placed the vase on the bedside table, the lavender facing the pillow.

wers beside hi

He didn't joke with Jeremy about this. With the flowers beside him, he could fall asleep.

It was amazing, even more effective than medicine.

Jeremy was unhappy for many days because of this.

He bought a book from somewhere and stayed in his room reading it all day after he got home. Richard saw it once. On the cover of the book were written in bright letters: The Quick Mastery of Tricks.

Richard, who had thought Jeremy was heartbroken from a break-up and had prepared words of comfort, was left speechless. "What is this child up to now?

Although he didn't know what had upset Jeremy, Richard, as someone who had been there and done that, decided to talk to him after he realized Jeremy was headed down a dead end.

He knocked on the door, walked in, and sat next to Jeremy.

He first flipped through the book in Jeremy's hand, then comforted him with a regretful look

"The things in books are theories only. Even if you read a lot, you can't apply them in real life. Just go with the flow. Think about it. It's been over ten years. No one in our family dislikes you."

One's upbringing and life experiences would determine their state of mind. Even the most excellent books couldn't change that.

2/4

81%

Chapter 268

Advice from others didn't help much, but life would teach him a good lesson. Someone as innocent as Jeremy, who hadn't experienced anything, needed to learn from life experiences.

Jeremy looked up from the book with a blank expression on his face.

He spoke sharply, neither of them giving an inch. "What's wrong. Grandpa? You were planning to take Yvonne out to play a few days ago. Why have you been wandering around the house these days instead of taking her out? Don't you want to?"

Richard, who had failed to win the right to take Yvonne out, said, "Well, I..."

Jeremy was a little rascal who would rather make others unhappy than he unhappy himself.

Richard stood up from his chair and left his room without a word, secretly vowing to give him less Christmas gift this year. He was thinking of giving Jeremy's share to Yvonne! This little rascal will just watch others unwrapping their gifts. Feeling hurt, Richard wandered around the yard, feeling life had lost its meaning because he couldn't take Yvonne out to

show off

Yvonne trusted him. Even if his position had been weakened, he should still be able to take Yvonne out for fun.

Unexpectedly, Kenny had suddenly come back. As Yvonne's uncle, firstly, he was handsome, and secondly, he hadn't been home for a long time, so Yvonne must be happy to see him, being enthusiastic and welcoming, so she stuck to him.

And so Richard's invitation was in vain.

He felt a pang of jealousy. As he wandered through the courtyard, he bumped into his two other grandsons tending flowers in the hallway.

The two looked harmonious, one standing by the side, talking, the other silently and diligently moving things.

When Richard arrived, they had just finished.

Stefan glanced at him, greeted him, and went to wash his hands before returning.

As soon as the three of them sat down, Richard let out a long sigh. "Alas!"

The other two looked at him in confusion, and Charles asked, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Richard glanced at his two grandsons, a glimmer of hope reignited in his heart. He said sorrowfully, "Kenny from next door is back. Your sister won't come to play with us anymore!"

Charles gave a soft "oh," his eyes downcast, his face clean and clear, but giving the impression that he didn't care much

"Oh, Mr. Holmes..." He blinked, his voice calm, with a touch of gentle tenderness. "He's busy with work and won't be staying for long.

In the entire Holmes and Adler families, few people could give Charles a sense of crisis, so it was normal for him not to care.

That was probably the confidence of a naturally gifted person.

Since Charles himself couldn't take Yvonne out to play, he wasn't worried, but Richard was. He really wanted to hang out with Yvonne!

He didn't know how many days. Kenny would be home. If he stayed for a long time, that would draw Richard crazy.

After thinking about it, Richard felt it wouldn't work, so he struggled for a moment and finally took out his cell phone and asked someone to find Kenny something to do,

14:33 FMI, 11 Apr

Chapter 268

Richard, who had never believed in fair competition, carried the style of his youth into the present.

After sending the message, he thought of something else. "When does Vic get out of school?"

* 81%

Ever since he found out Yvonne liked good-looking people, Richard had discovered another use of his grandson, which was to attract Yvonne.

As long as they were good-looking and sweet, she would follow them.

Fortunately, all four of his grandsons met this condition, so Richard wanted to call all four of them back and use their faces to make Yvonne stay with him.

He was so smart. That was how grandsons should be used.